

Little Sweet 1221

Chapter 1221: When will you break up?

Ye Wanwan said, "Since you're here, go pick up your schedule from Jiawen."

Gong Xu: "Oh..."

Ah, so infuriating! But I can't get mad at Little Candied Plum at all...

Gong Xu looked back three times with every step he took before finally squeezing out, "Brother Ye..."

Ye Wanwan looked up from her documents. "You need something else?"

Gong Xu asked, "When will you break up?"

Snap!?Ye Wanwan forcibly broke the fountain pen in her hand.

BANG!?Gong Xu immediately scrambled outside in fright, slamming the door shut behind him.

This idiot!

He actually dared to wish I would break up!

Ye Wanwan randomly picked up her phone. She sent a message to Si Yehan and asked him out to have dinner that night. However, it'd been over an hour, but he still hadn't responded to her.

Si Yehan usually replied within seconds of her sending messages before.

He's probably been too busy lately...

Ye Wanwan didn't pay too much attention to it and continued to work.

After she got off work, her message still silently rested on the screen without any answer.

Ye Wanwan frowned and called Si Yehan.

"Sorry, the person you're calling is unavailable right now. Please try your call again later. Sorry..."

For some reason, an ominous feeling rose in Ye Wanwan's heart.

Ye Wanwan immediately called Xu Yi.

This time, the call connected quickly.

Xu Yi answered, "Hello, Miss Wanwan?"

"Steward Xu, is Ah-Jiu with you?" Ye Wanwan asked, straight to the point.

"Ninth Master? He's in a meeting with his business partner right now. Did something urgent happen?"

Ye Wanwan relaxed when she heard that. "It's nothing, it's nothing. I was just wondering. No need to tell him, good luck."

It was Gong Xu's fault for talking nonsense and causing her imagination to run wild.

...

A few days later:

"Sorry, the number you're calling is currently turned off..."

Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face. Si Yehan's phone was still turned off, and she couldn't reach him.

It was completely understandable for a person to turn their phone off and ignore calls when they were too busy.

However, if it was Si Yehan, that was absolutely impossible.

This type of situation had never happened during her relationship with Si Yehan in both her previous and current lives.

Even when their relationship was at its worst, Si Yehan never ignored her calls for so long.

In addition to this...

Si Yehan's recent loss of control over his emotions as well as the slight peculiarity when he left the Little House of Rose that day—it made Ye Wanwan feel more and more ill at ease.

Si Yehan's ability to conceal his emotions was too strong. If he didn't want someone to notice any emotional abnormalities, then that person wouldn't be able to tell.

Even so, Ye Wanwan still managed to detect the strangeness once...

This meant Si Yehan might've reached the point of being unable to control his emotions anymore...

Ye Wanwan rapidly called Xu Yi's number and frankly asked, "Steward Xu, tell me honestly, where did Ah-Jiu go?"

There was a long silence from the other end.

Then Xu Yi finally spoke. "Miss Wanwan, we've dispatched all of our scouts and manpower, but we haven't found Ninth Master yet..."

"What are you saying? What do you mean you haven't found him?"

"Miss Wanwan... Ninth Master... he might've gone missing..." Xu Yi's voice sounded anxious and tired and didn't sound like he was joking.

"Missing...?"

Surprise, as well as disbelief, surfaced in Ye Wanwan's eyes.

How could Ah-Jiu have gone missing for no reason all of a sudden?

Chapter 1222: Wouldn't abandon her

In the past few days, she had been busy with the company and knew Si Yehan was very busy. Xu Yi also said he was occupied with an important project, so she hadn't disturbed him. By the time she contacted Si Yehan, who would've expected that she wouldn't be able to get in touch with him at all and his phone would be turned off?

At first, Ye Wanwan didn't pay much attention, but as time went on, she felt like the matter wasn't that simple.

Even if Si Yehan's phone was turned off, it absolutely wouldn't stay off for more than half a day. Moreover, even Si Yehan's work phone went unanswered.

"Xu Yi, are you sure... Ah-Jiu's missing?" Ye Wanwan had a deep frown.

"Miss Wanwan, I'll tell you the truth. Lately, the overseas Huafeng Group has had a very important project with the Si family. Ninth Master received Huafeng Group personally and negotiated with them the whole time. However, in the past few days, it was like Ninth Master disappeared off the face of the earth without any news. Even the people from Huafeng Group can't contact Ninth Master."

"The Si family has completely locked down the news of Ninth Master going missing, so outsiders don't know, but the Si family has turned into an utter mess..." Xu Yi sighed.

As the patriarch of the Si family, Si Yehan absolutely wouldn't leave for a few days without saying anything or cut off all contact with them. There was only one possibility... an accident probably happened.

However, no one knew what kind of accident happened.

"I'll come over immediately." Ye Wanwan quickly hung up and drove to the Si residence.

Ye Wanwan's heart chilled as soon as she arrived at the Si residence.

Things were different. The number of guards around the residence had grown by several fold, and everyone was in a state of emergency as though they were facing a great enemy.

"Miss Wanwan!"

As soon as she entered the Si residence, Xu Yi hastily walked toward her.

"What in the world happened? Why did Ah-Jiu go missing for no reason?" Ye Wanwan asked as she looked at Xu Yi.

"Ah... it's a long story..." Xu Yi shook his head. How could he know what happened? Ninth Master disappeared out of nowhere.

"Did you pull up the surveillance yet?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Xu Yi nodded. "We've pulled up all the surveillance from the past several days, but we didn't discover any trace of Ninth Master..."

Ye Wanwan sunk into contemplation.

If the Si residence's surveillance was unable to find Si Yehan, there were only two possibilities remaining.

The first possibility was that an expert covertly abducted Si Yehan without anyone in the Si family noticing.

The second possibility was that Si Yehan left the Si residence himself...

If it was the first possibility, then Si Yehan's abductor must have a profound relationship with the Si family. Otherwise, how could they have successfully dodged all of the surveillance inside the Si family residence?!

However, Ye Wanwan leaned more toward the second possibility. After all, trying to abduct the patriarch of the Si family from the Si family's headquarters on their own was no different from a fairy tale. If Si Yehan left himself, it would be as simple as a breeze for him to avoid the surveillance cameras.

After some deep contemplation, Ye Wanwan swiftly threw out the second possibility too. Si Yehan didn't have any reason to run away from home without telling anyone. This didn't fit Si Yehan's personality at all.

If both of these possibilities were overthrown, what happened to Si Yehan then? He couldn't have disappeared without a trace for no reason...

With Si Yehan's personality, he absolutely wouldn't have chosen to avoid the situation regardless of the difficulty of the situation. Moreover, even if he did encounter some kind of trouble, Si Yehan absolutely wouldn't conceal it from her and even... abandon her...

Chapter 1223: Heavy Fog

Si Yehan's current mysterious disappearance was akin to a cloud of heavy fog that trapped not only the entire Si family but also Ye Wanwan.

"Xu Yi, do you think Ah-Jiu went out of the country for business purposes?" Ye Wanwan asked Xu Yi.

Xu Yi shook his head. After some contemplation, he said, "There aren't any projects that need Ninth Master to work on himself lately. Plus, the most important project right now is the negotiation with Huafeng Group. The Si family and the Huafeng Group discussed a large project several years ago, so there's nothing that could possibly be more important than the project with the Huafeng Group right now."

"Then were there any signs in the days before Ah-Jiu's disappearance?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Um..." Xu Yi's brows were locked together. A moment later, he answered, "Miss Wanwan, if you put it like that... Ninth Master was especially temperamental and extremely quick to anger in the few days before his disappearance..."

"Temperamental... Quick to anger..." Ye Wanwan was taken back by Xu Yi's answer and recalled how Xu Yi called her on the day of the Golden Orchid Awards' ceremony. She asked, "Do you know why?"

Si Yehan told her it was business-related when she asked back then.

“That I don’t know. Anyhow, Ninth Master frequently locked himself inside the room during those few days. In addition... the study was nearly destroyed by Ninth Master...” Xu Yi replied.

“Where’s Grandmother?” Ye Wanwan abruptly switched the topic.

“Miss Wanwan, Ninth Master’s disappearance shocked Old Madam too much, and she collapsed. The doctor said she needs to recuperate peacefully, so I don’t recommend that Miss Wanwan disturb Old Madam right now.” Xu Yi felt helpless.

Ye Wanwan also had to leave that matter alone.

Because the patriarch of the Si family had disappeared with his fate unknown, the Si family had turned into a chaotic mess. Some people even claimed Si Yehan had died already. Many higher-ups of the Si family also chose this critical moment to get restless, but thankfully, it was forcefully suppressed by the old madam for the time being. If Si Yehan didn’t appear soon though, things wouldn’t be suppressed for much longer.

Currently, the Si family was like a volcano that was about to erupt, and the consequences couldn’t be predicted if this volcano did erupt.

There was absolutely no way Si Yehan wasn’t aware of such serious consequences as the patriarch of the Si family. Hence, Ye Wanwan was certain Si Yehan’s disappearance was caused by an external factor.

“Go do your own thing first,” Ye Wanwan told Xu Yi a moment later.

“Alright. The Si family is seriously too chaotic right now, and there are many things waiting to be taken care of... Miss Wanwan, don’t be too worried. Maybe Ninth Master will return before long...” Xu Yi glanced at Ye Wanwan before sighing and leaving.

Although Ye Wanwan’s heart was torn with worry right now and she urgently wanted to figure out what happened to Si Yehan and his current location, there wasn’t a single lead in the current situation.

Based on what Xu Yi told her, Si Yehan kept locking himself inside the study in the last days before his disappearance...

Ye Wanwan headed toward Si Yehan’s study.

The inside of Si Yehan’s study was in complete disorder. The landline was ruthlessly smashed onto the ground and shattered into pieces. The several hardwood chairs were also broken into fragments.

Ye Wanwan picked up the phone from the ground and examined it. She discovered that the phone was broken, but she could still check the call history.

The last call coincidentally matched Si Yehan’s time of disappearance.

Chapter 1224: Mysterious briefcase

Ye Wanwan immediately marked the phone number down.

This string of numbers was a bit unusual and didn't seem like a domestic phone number.

After a moment of hesitation, Ye Wanwan used her phone to call this strange number.

However, the busy tone that came from the other end of the phone caused Ye Wanwan's heart to completely sink into an icy pool.

Ye Wanwan called Ye Mufan.

"What?" Ye Mufan asked.

"Brother, help me look into a number..." Ye Wanwan went straight to the point and told him the number.

"What kind of number is this? So strange... It doesn't seem domestic or from the neighboring countries... This kind of phone number exists?" Ye Mufan sounded surprised.

"Help me investigate it," Ye Wanwan ordered.

"Hold on, don't hang up yet." Ye Mufan immediately turned his computer on and inputted the phone number.

"D*mn..." Ye Mufan's shocked exclamation came a moment later.

"You found it?!" Ye Wanwan was startled.

"Eh... No..." Ye Mufan said, "Your phone number doesn't belong to any country at all and isn't a fictitious number! This number simply doesn't exist!"

"Doesn't exist?" Ye Wanwan frowned deeply and immediately searched the call history of the study's phone again.

However, this strange phone number didn't just call the phone in Si Yehan's study once, it called at least five times. Si Yehan also picked up the phone almost instantly every single time, as though he had remained inside the study to wait for this call the whole time. However, this number didn't exist in the outgoing call history.

Hence, this number definitely existed... Also, with Si Yehan's personality, unless it was a number he couldn't call personally, he absolutely wouldn't stay inside the study and passively wait for the caller to call him every day...

In other words, this number could only be received and couldn't be called.

"Wanwan, this number of yours can't be reached at all. Anyway, what kind of number is this? Did you give me the wrong number..." Ye Mufan was heard from her phone.

"I understand... Keep helping me look into it. This number definitely exists." Ye Wanwan then hung up the phone.

As Ye Wanwan sat inside Si Yehan's study, her emotions darted every which way.

For some reason, Ye Wanwan became increasingly certain Si Yehan's disappearance was intricately linked to this strange number. It wasn't entirely impossible that he disappeared because of this phone number...

While Ye Wanwan was deep in thought, she saw a metal briefcase sitting by the leg of the bookcase from the corner of her eyes. There was an obvious code name engraved onto the briefcase: "YWW."

Ye Wanwan stood up and picked up the briefcase. After evaluating it, she discovered the briefcase had a lock and couldn't be opened without a password.

Ye Wanwan's eyes settled on the enigmatic letter code on the folder with confusion.

What did the three letters "YWW" represent?

Ye Wanwan's eyes glinted. The automatic response in her mind was that it was an acronym of her name in pinyin.

Ye Wanwan's acronym just happened to be "YWW."

Could... could this be a coincidence?

Ye Wanwan's hands clenched slightly. She instantly wanted to attempt to open this briefcase.

However, after trying several sets of passwords, Ye Wanwan still couldn't open the briefcase.

Ye Wanwan instinctively felt like the contents of this briefcase were related to her...

Chapter 1225: Touched by someone

Why did Si Yehan suddenly disappear? Where was that weird phone number from? Also, what was inside this briefcase with its clearly labeled acronym...

Ye Wanwan's thoughts were in a turmoil, so she forcefully tugged the password lock.

Ka-chak...

Ye Wanwan was taken back but reflexively looked down at the lock in her hand. She bluntly ripped the lock off...

This lock... appeared to have been touched by someone...

Could it be that someone already decoded the lock...

Ye Wanwan quickly took out the briefcase's contents before she could think about it more deeply.

"Hypnosis..."

There was a thick stack of documents inside the briefcase with a string of foreign language written on it. Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. These documents recorded everything related to hypnosis and memory.

This included memory masking and memory recombination, as well as the unfamiliar and difficult-to-understand field of genetics.

Ye Wanwan managed to roughly understand the content based on the introduction and abstract of the documents.

It was a theory on the sequence of A+B memory masking.

Basically, the user would erase Person A's memory and then forcefully mask Person B's memory over the depths of Person A's mind with the method of deep hypnosis.

If Person A's memory was completely erased by the hypnosis method and Person B's memory was forcefully integrated into Person A, then Person A would theoretically replace Person B and become them; even Person A themselves wouldn't detect it at all.

Ye Wanwan was confused as to why Si Yehan was interested in this subject.

When Ye Wanwan flipped to the next page, she was utterly dumbfounded.

There was a lot of information about countless girls recorded on the following pages. Every girl was deceased already, but everything about them, from their family background to their growing experience, was recorded very meticulously in minute detail.

Ye Wanwan even saw her own information and file in there.

Name: Ye Wanwan

Gender: Female

Age: 16

Father: Ye Shaoting

Mother: Liang Wanjun

Grandfather: Ye Hongwei

Grandmother: Tan Yilan

Older Brother: Ye Mufan

Family Background: A daughter of the Ye family in China, died in a terrorist attack abroad at the age of 16.

When Ye Wanwan saw her introduction file, it was a shock to both her eyes and her mind. The file contained a detailed record of her and the final statement enclosed stated she died in the terrorist attack abroad several years ago...

Also, at the very end of the file, there was a remark: "Suitable for memory masking."

There was a CD placed at the very back of the file.

Ye Wanwan took out the CD and walked back to the desk. She turned on Si Yehan's computer and placed the CD into the CD drive.

A moment later, a video automatically popped up on the computer screen and started playing.

“Are there any issues?” A man’s icy voice was heard.

Promptly after, an elderly man wearing white clothes appeared in the video.

“Ninth Master, we’ve already studied this project for more than 30 years. There’s an enormous risk if it’s done with the genetics method, but we’ve switched it to the method of deep hypnosis. It can accomplish the same result and absolutely won’t yield any problems.”

“The theory?” the man said.

The elderly man in white nodded and explained, “Deep hypnosis completely destroys the memories of the hypnotized person and everything the hypnotized person experienced will reset. During this period of time, if there aren’t new memories masking over the gap, the hypnotized person will lose their self-identity.”

“However, if we use the hypnosis method and forcefully inject someone else’s memory into the hypnotized person—this action is called memory masking—then the hypnotized person will completely transform into the owner of the memory being injected. Basically, the hypnotized person will undergo drastic changes and completely turn into someone else.”

Chapter 1226: Doesn’t belong to herself

“Is there a suitable candidate?” the man asked.

“There is one. It’s the person you picked earlier—Ye Wanwan. We’ve studied her. Although the two people have an age difference, Ye Wanwan’s face bears more than 90% similarity to her face. Her family background is also satisfactory, and Ye Wanwan previously died in a terrorist attack abroad,” the elderly man in white replied.

“Alright, what do I need to do?”

“Ninth Master, you just need to use your methods to wipe away the death of Ye Wanwan and keep it from her family. At that time, she will completely replace Ye Wanwan. She will become Ye Wanwan and possess all of Ye Wanwan’s memories from when she was alive,” the elderly man said.

Then the scene changed, and the backdrop of the video turned into a research facility.

A woman was laying on the bed with a pained expression. Si Yehan was kneeling next to her and occasionally caressed her hair with a turmoiled expression.

“The news has been sealed, and no one knows about Ye Wanwan’s death. You can begin.” Si Yehan looked at the elderly man.

“Ninth Master, are you certain? Once memory recombination through deep hypnosis is conducted, this girl’s original memories will be utterly destroyed. Her memory won’t recover no matter what method you use. She’ll turn into an individual with completely new memories forever. She’ll become the deceased Ye Wanwan...” The elderly man sought confirmation again.

“Begin,” Si Yehan succinctly repeated.

After obtaining confirmation from Si Ye Han, the elderly man in white nodded at his assistants and began to initiate deep hypnosis with the woman on the bed.

The video ended there.

In the study, Ye Wanwan was brimming with shock, her eyes pervaded by disbelief. She was trembling slightly and cold sweat drenched her forehead. That girl laying on the bed in the research facility was none other than herself...

The amount of information enclosed in this video was overwhelming, so Ye Wanwan was unable to process and accept it immediately.

An unknown amount of time passed before Ye Wanwan forcefully recollected her thoughts.

According to the video, Ye Wanwan died in a terrorist attack outside the country when she was 16 years old. As for herself, she was forcefully injected with all of Ye Wanwan’s memories through the method of deep hypnosis so that she could become Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan’s death was locked down by Si Yehan, so no one knew. That elderly man also said that her and Ye Wanwan’s appearance was more than 90% similar.

In other words, I’m not Ye Wanwan...

But if I’m not Ye Wanwan... who am I?!

“That’s... that’s impossible...” Ye Wanwan took a deep breath, still entrenched in disbelief.

Her parents, her family... All of her memories were forcefully injected into her... None of it belonged to her...

If she wasn’t Ye Wanwan, then who in the world was she? Who was her father, who was her mother... More than that, where did she come from?!

Why did Si Yehan destroy all of her memories and forcefully mask them with someone else’s memory so that she could take on Ye Wanwan’s identity?!

Ye Wanwan didn’t wholeheartedly believe the video yet.

Because her memories were so real. Her entire life, her dozens of years of memories—she personally experienced them herself! How could they be someone else’s memories?!

However, the events of the video were so realistic. Both Si Yehan’s tone and attitude didn’t seem fake, and Ye Wanwan also believed the girl laying on the bed of the research facility was herself...

Chapter 1227: Who was she?

However, she didn’t have this chunk of memory. She didn’t know Si Yehan at all at that age, so why would she lay on that bed and be injected with someone else’s memory after her memory was wiped clean through deep hypnosis?

Ye Wanwan felt her head swelling into a giant balloon. An intense lost feeling enveloped her.

Ye Wanwan could barely handle Si Yehan's disappearance already. Now, she appeared to have discovered the secret behind her identity in Si Yehan's study and the mastermind behind everything was none other than Si Yehan...

If the contents of the video weren't a joke and she really wasn't Ye Wanwan, then who was she...?

The video might look realistic, but the memories entrenched in her mind were also very realistic. Every memory from childhood to now was personally experienced by her. How could her extremely precious memories become another person's property all of a sudden...

Ye Wanwan immediately took a deep breath and restrained her emotions. She sat behind the desk and used Si Yehan's computer to look into everything about memory masking.

However, she only managed to find a very limited amount of information. With current technology, erasing the memory of an adult could be accomplished, but injecting another person's memory wasn't too realistic.

Any perfect, flawless memory injection was accompanied by an extremely large risk, and these injected memories would also have an immense bug.

If a person were to be injected with fake memories, then that person could find the holes and clues fairly easily, unless they were memories that belonged to the person themselves.

Unless the person injected with the fake memories never suspected themselves, it wouldn't be difficult for the person to discover their fake memories the moment they started being suspicious.

There was only one plausible method to control the injected person from ever suspecting their identity: "Deep hypnosis."

Deep hypnosis would also require "sensory memory," "long-term memory," as well as strong automatic mental cues, etc. If an error occurred in any of the segments, there was a large probability it would lead to the collapse of the patient's psychological mind. It was difficult to accomplish with current technology, but theoretically, there was a larger possibility of success with deep hypnosis.

Once the deeply hypnotized person was done having their memory erased and the new memories were injected, the person absolutely wouldn't have any suspicions about their brand new memories due to the psychological effects of the automatic cues embedded deep inside their consciousness.

Ye Wanwan felt a cold sweat drenching her entire body. If this was true, then theoretically speaking, it was entirely possible that she was merely the possessor of Ye Wanwan's memories but wasn't Ye Wanwan herself...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan shut the laptop.

Even if it was deep hypnosis, if the hypnotized person started being suspicious about their own identity, there would still be holes for them to find.

If she truly wasn't Ye Wanwan, and all of her memories were forcefully injected into her through deep hypnosis under Si Yehan's orders, there would definitely be a gigantic gap somewhere.

After all, Si Yehan and the hypnotist couldn't possibly know every single detail about Ye Wanwan. Amongst all of the experiences in each stage of Ye Wanwan's life, the easiest stage for a bug to be found would be her childhood memories. This included Ye Wanwan's most favorite toy and possible crushes and so on when she was a child. No one but Ye Wanwan herself and the people closest to her would know about these kinds of matters.

If she really wasn't Ye Wanwan, then she could definitely find a logical gap!

Chapter 1228: Finding a gap

Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face as her mind kept recalling all her childhood memories.

However, everything that happened in her childhood had already become deep in the recess of her mind, as though someone placed a giant lock on it. Except for significant events like how Ye Mufan accidentally pushed her into a lime pond while playing with a young Ye Wanwan and she nearly drowned or how she was nearly kidnapped when she was young...

Ye Wanwan couldn't recall any typical, everyday matters no matter how much she dug through her mind.

She could remember her classmates from preschool, elementary school, and junior high, but the number didn't surpass 20. Her clearest memory was about her teachers...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan called Ye Mufan.

"I haven't found anything about the number you just gave me. I'll tell you as soon as I get anything." Ye Mufan's voice traveled from the other end of the phone.

"Brother, I need to talk to you about something. Let's meet at the coffee shop near the office in half an hour." Ye Wanwan hung up once she finished speaking, and she stood up and walked out of the study.

...

After leaving the Si residence, Ye Wanwan drove to the café near the office.

Half an hour later, Ye Mufan arrived at the meeting spot in a whirlwind fashion. A glance later, he found Ye Wanwan and walked toward her.

"What's up?" Ye Mufan sat down in front of Ye Wanwan and put on a workaholic act. "I still have business to attend to at the office!"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mufan and chuckled lightly. "We haven't sat down to have a peaceful conversation in a while."

"Huh?" Ye Mufan was dumbfounded. Ye Wanwan sought him out so urgently to... talk?!

"Oh, right, what's going on with the phone number you wanted me to look into?" Ye Mufan curiously looked at her.

"It's nothing. Forget it if you can't find anything." Ye Wanwan shook her head.

Ye Mufan didn't say much more about it. The phone number Ye Wanwan gave him was truly a bit unusual. He couldn't find a single clue after a long search.

"Brother Ye, do you still remember..." Ye Wanwan began as she looked at Ye Mufan.

"Remember what..." Ye Mufan was startled.

"When we were young and in the countryside... you pushed me into the lime pond, and I nearly drowned..." Ye Wanwan said with a smile.

Ye Mufan's expression instantly changed when he heard her words and vehemently shook his head. "I don't remember, I don't remember... I don't remember at all..."

His sister wasn't seeking revenge after so many years, right... No wonder he found Ye Wanwan's smile today a bit forced and strange. Could this be... the legendary hiding a dagger in one's smile?

"I'm serious," Ye Wanwan said solemnly.

"I'm also serious... Ah... It's been so many years, it's all from when we were young, how could I possibly remember? I've forgotten everything from my childhood... I don't remember it..." Ye Mufan fiercely shook his head.

"Brother, I'm not angry. I'm just reminiscing our childhood," Ye Wanwan said with a smile.

*Reminiscing our childhood? Reminiscing my a**! If I really help Ye Wanwan reminisce our childhood, I'll probably start to question my life...*

"Do you remember or not?" Ye Wanwan asked impatiently.

"I don't remember! I really don't remember! Sorry for the trouble, I'll excuse myself now!" Ye Mufan stood up, wanting to leave.

However, before he could take more than a few steps, his shoulder was clutched by Ye Wanwan. She used an unshakable strength and forcibly dragged Ye Mufan back.

"Alright, you don't remember, right? Then let's find a place, have some drinks, and have a good talk," Ye Wanwan said with narrowed eyes and a light chuckle, purposefully emphasizing the "have some drinks" part. Her threat was obvious.

"What...? Have some drinks?!" Ye Mufan was dumbstruck and became rooted to his spot, cold sweat seeping out of his forehead.

Ye Mufan had personally witnessed Ye Wanwan's drunken state. She truly had no mercy whatsoever...

"Oh... I suddenly remember. It's that time you fell into the lime pool... it was even me who saved you..." Ye Mufan awkwardly chuckled and quickly said.

Chapter 1229: Is that really all?

Ye Mufan secretly relaxed when he saw there weren't any changes to Ye Wanwan's expression. If he spoke the truth, she would still beat him to death without any drinking involved...

But this was fine. After so many years, Wanwan probably didn't remember the exact situation back then, so couldn't he make up the details however he wanted?

"Are you sure it was you who saved me?" Ye Wanwan's eyes settled on Ye Mufan with a deep frown and dark expression on her face. Could it be that even this memory was mixed up? It wasn't Ye Mufan who pushed her into the water, and it was she who accidentally fell into the lime pond?

However, Ye Mufan shuddered slightly when he saw Ye Wanwan's expression and hastily said, "Eh... maybe... actually, well... you can't blame me. Back then, we were both young. I accidentally pushed you inside..."

It wasn't until Ye Mufan said those words that Ye Wanwan's expression eased. It was identical to her memory.

"And then?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Then, then I saved you! Really! I swear!" Ye Mufan snuck a peek at Ye Wanwan, feeling fairly guilty.

"I remember we had a neighbor in the countryside. The neighbor didn't pay much attention when they first saw us playing by the lime pond. But then the next time they looked back, they discovered you were the only one left next to the lime pond and I was missing. Isn't that what happened?" Ye Wanwan seriously looked at Ye Mufan.

Ye Mufan trembled when he heard that and inwardly thought, *'Wanwan remembers everything to begin with...'*

"I also remember that the neighbor asked you where I went when they noticed I was missing. How did you answer?"

Ye Mufan's lips slightly twitched. He had no choice but to tell the truth. "Our neighbor in the countryside asked me where you went after you disappeared in the blink of an eye... I was still young and couldn't utter a single word out of panic. Thankfully, you were still struggling inside the lime pond and popped your head out... Our neighbor instantly went to look for Mom in fright... As soon as Mom came over, she grabbed you by your hair and pulled you out of the lime pond..." Ye Mufan wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

Ye Wanwan was somewhat speechless. *?This useless troublemaker...*

Thank goodness their neighbor arrived in time, or else...

However, both she and Ye Mufan were young back then. Ye Mufan also suffered a huge fright and lost all composure after accidentally pushing her into the lime pond, so Ye Wanwan didn't truly blame him.

"We lived quite a long time in the countryside, so this shouldn't be the only thing that happened, right?" Ye Wanwan continued to ask.

In her memories, she went to experience life in the countryside with her parents, but this was the only thing she remembered.

"There's isn't! That's really all!" Ye Mufan frantically nodded with a ghastly expression.

“Oh?” Ye Wanwan sardonically looked at him. “Is that really all?”

Instantly, Ye Mufan looked miserable. “Sister, what do you want... That time, I said I wanted to be a doctor, so I filled a syringe with water and poked your shoulder; it was just a prick... You screamed like a dying pig... I also didn’t end up well and our parents hung me up in a tree and gave me a thorough beating... Although the needle jabbed into your arm, it was really nothing compared to my thrashing from our parents, right...”

Ye Wanwan fell into a deep contemplation at Ye Mufan’s words.

She couldn’t recall this story at all!

Chapter 1230: Get the love letter

Ye Mufan looked at Ye Wanwan and suddenly smiled. “Sister, although it was always me who bullied you when we were young... Brother spoiled you so much when we grew up. Back when you were in junior high, you liked that guy in your class, what’s his name again... Oh, right, Li Ailun! You gave him a love letter, but I came across it... Didn’t I keep it a secret from our parents? If I told our parents back then, you should know the consequences you would’ve faced.”

A hurricane surged inside Ye Wanwan’s mind when she heard Ye Mufan. She didn’t remember any of this...

“You told me not to tell anyone! I haven’t told a single soul! I swear!” Ye Mufan vehemently swore.

“Is that so...” Ye Wanwan tried her best to conceal her panic.

“Of course! Back then, you kept calling ‘Brother Ailun, Brother Ailun.’ You called him so much more affectionately than you did with me... I confiscated that love letter, and it’s inside my room. I’ve kept it until now,” Ye Mufan teased with a smile.

“Where’s the love letter?” Ye Wanwan immediately asked.

“Didn’t I say? It’s at home inside my room,” Ye Mufan answered.

“Okay.” Ye Wanwan nodded and stood up. “Let’s go home.”

“Eh? Hold on, why are we going home? I still have work!” Ye Mufan instantly objected.

“Get the love letter.” Ye Wanwan didn’t give Ye Mufan time to resist and grabbed his arms.

Soon, Ye Wanwan and Ye Mufan drove to the Ye home.

Although Ye Mufan found Ye Wanwan’s weirdness today a bit odd, he didn’t think too deeply about it. She was a girl, after all. They were always mercurial like this...

Inside Ye Mufan’s room, Ye Wanwan watched him searching his room everywhere and asked, “Did you find it...?”

“Hold on... Weird, I remember it should be here...” Ye Mufan mumbled.

Finally, half an hour later, Ye Mufan found an ancient-looking envelope from under his bed.

The envelope was blue with two butterflies drawn on it and looked like it was from a different decade. It was covered in dust though.

Ye Mufan slapped off the dust on the envelope and looked at Ye Wanwan. He dangled and waved the blue envelope in front of Ye Wanwan and said with interest, "Sister, say... If I handed this to your current boyfriend..."

He immediately swallowed his following words after a glare from Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan took the envelope and impatiently opened it.

The contents of the letter were so unfamiliar... She didn't have any memory of it...

As for that supposed classmate from junior high, Li Ailun, Ye Wanwan also didn't remember him at all. If he was really her first crush, most people would remember him for the rest of their lives... But she...

It was as though this fragment of memory never existed.

If she really wasn't Ye Wanwan and had merely been injected with Ye Wanwan's memory through deep hypnosis, everything would make sense.

Si Yehan couldn't possibly know everything about Ye Wanwan, especially this love letter. Ye Wanwan hadn't handed this letter out because Ye Mufan had stumbled onto it, and this young crush ended just like that. Only Ye Mufan and Ye Wanwan knew about this matter. No matter how capable Si Yehan was, he couldn't have known about this matter. Since he didn't know about it, then this memory fragment naturally couldn't be injected into her mind and become a part of her memory...

...

After Ye Wanwan finished reading this love letter that was "snipped" in the bud, she tried to steady her mind.

Ye Wanwan could guarantee with absolute certainty that it wasn't her who wrote this letter. Every character, even the punctuation, had nothing to do with her.